

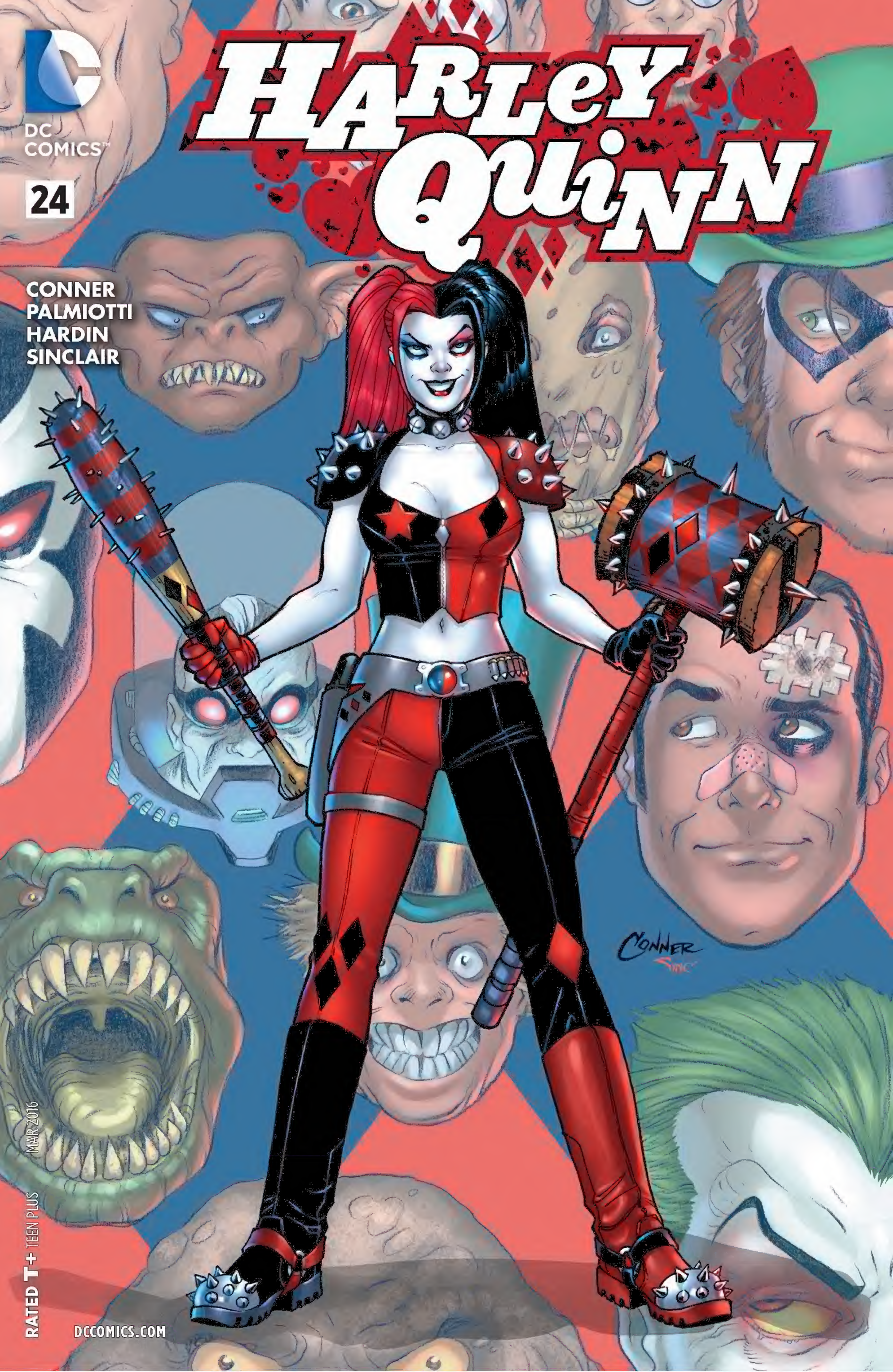


DC  
COMICS™

24

CONNER  
PALMIOTTI  
HARDIN  
SINCLAIR

# HARLEY QUINN



MAR 2016

RATED **T+** TEEN PLUS

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S U P E R M A N

THE COMING OF THE



DC  
COMICS™

# SUPERMEN

A  
THREAT SO EPIC  
IT WILL TAKE  
MORE THAN  
ONE MAN OF STEEL  
TO HANDLE

A SIX-ISSUE MINISERIES WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY COMICS LEGEND

## NEAL ADAMS

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CONNER  
PALMIOTTI  
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SINCLAIR

# HARLEY QUINN



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MAR 2016

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**HARLEY QUINN** IN

**CAN'T FIGHT  
CITY HALL...**

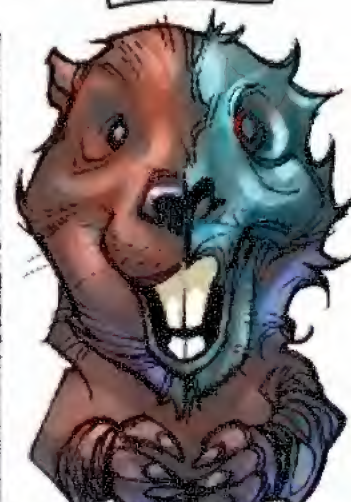
**...OR CAN  
YOU?**

Booty  
Call

Booty  
Call



HARLEY QUINN



BERNIE



POISON IVY



HARVEY QUINN



BIG TONY



SY BORGMAN



MADAME  
MACABRE



ZENA  
BENDEMOVA



MASON  
MACABRE



MIKE THE  
ROOSTER



AMANDA CONNER & JIMMY PALMIOTTI WRITERS CHAD HARDIN ARTIST  
ALEX SINCLAIR COLORS TOM NAPOLITANO LETTERS AMANDA CONNER & ALEX SINCLAIR COVER  
CHAD HARDIN & ALEX SINCLAIR 1:25 VARIANT COVER DAVE WIELGOSZ ASST. EDITOR  
CHRIS CONROY EDITOR MARK DOYLE GROUP EDITOR  
HARLEY QUINN CREATED BY PAUL DINI & BRUCE TIMM





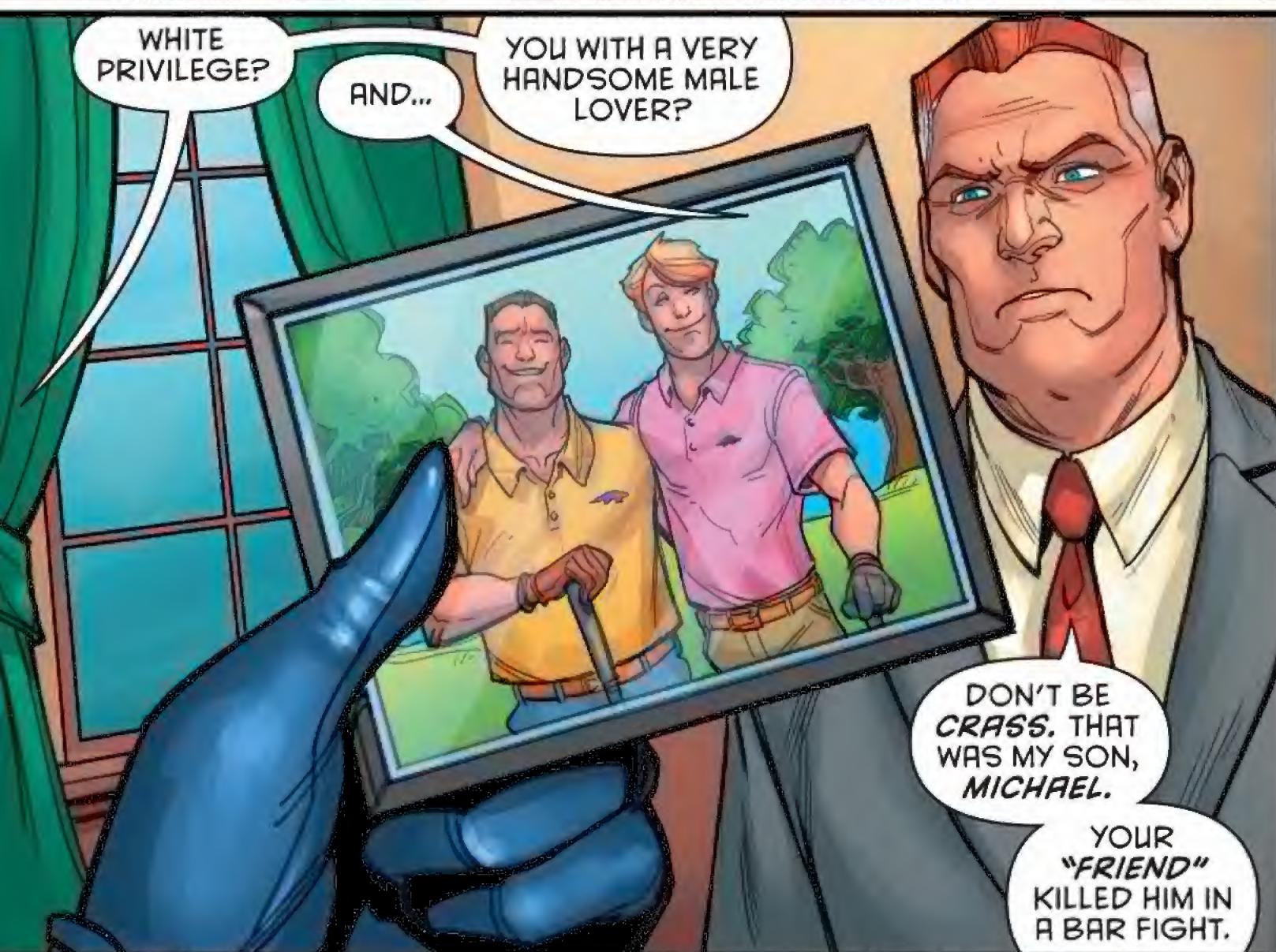




MS. QUINN, I WOULD LIKE YOU TO **LOOK** AT THIS PHOTO. WHAT DO YOU **SEE?**

PLEASE. WHAT DO YOU SEE?

WE PLAYIN' **WHERE'S WALDO?**



WHITE PRIVILEGE?

AND...

YOU WITH A VERY HANDSOME MALE LOVER?

DON'T BE **CRASS**. THAT WAS MY SON, **MICHAEL**.

YOUR **"FRIEND"** KILLED HIM IN A BAR FIGHT.



ACCIDENT OR NOT, HE REMAINS **DEAD**, AND YOUR **"FRIEND"** WILL **STAY** IN JAIL AND SERVE HIS **TIME**.

THERE IS NOTHING YOU CAN DO ABOUT THAT. IT'S THE **LAW**.

EVEN IF YOU **DO** TRY TO HELP HIM ESCAPE, HE WILL BE ON THE RUN UNTIL HE IS **CAUGHT**, WHICH INEVITABLY WILL HAPPEN.



SURE. WHY BOTHER. PAY A FEW MEN TA OFF 'IM WHILE HE'S IN JAIL AND **THAT'S** THAT, RIGHT? WELL, IT **DIDN'T** WORK. MASON'S **ALIVE**, AN' BEING TRANSFERRED TO **ARKHAM ASYLUM** IN **GOTHAM**.

THAT'S WHY I'M **HERE**...TA CUT A **DEAL** WITH YOU.

YA MESSED HIM UP **ENOUGH** AN' MADE YER POINT. WHY DON'T WE CALL IT **QUITS** AN' FIGURE OUT A WAY TO PUT ALL THIS TA **REST?**



WE BOTH KNOW **NOTHIN'LL** BRING YER SON BACK. WRECKIN' SOMEBODY ELSE'S LIFE PROBABLY ISN'T THE LEGACY YOU WANNA LEAVE BEHIND IN HIS NAME, AN' **I KNOW** YOU KNOW THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN AN **ACCIDENT** AN' **MANSLAUGHTER**.

LOOK, MASON FEELS **HORRIBLE** ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED. GET HIM OUTTA THE SYSTEM. FIGURE OUT SOMETHIN' ELSE HE CAN DO TA MAKE IT UP TA YOU.

I **GUARANTEE** IT'LL BE BETTER FOR **ALL PARTIES INVOLVED**.



HAVE YOU EVER HAD A *CHILD*, MS. QUINN? I DON'T *THINK* SO. BECAUSE OF THIS, I KNOW YOU WILL *NEVER* FULLY UNDERSTAND THE *GRIEF* I FEEL.

I LOST A HUGE CHUNK OF MYSELF WHEN MICHAEL LEFT US. MY WIFE IS *DEPRESSED*. SHE'S TAKEN TO *DRINKING* HER PAIN AWAY, AND *NEVER* TALKS TO ME, OR LEAVES THE HOUSE.

YET, I HAVE TO COME IN HERE *DAY* AFTER *DAY*, AND SMILE FOR THE CAMERAS AND TELL EVERYONE THEIR *CHAOTIC CITY* IS DOING *FINE* AND IS ALL *UNDER CONTROL*.

AS FAR AS *MASON MACABRE*, I HAVE *NOTHING* TO DO WITH *ANYTHING* HAPPENING IN JAIL, AND EVEN *LESS* WITH GETTING HIM TRANSFERRED FROM *NEW YORK* TO *GOTHAM*. THIS IS ALL *NEWS* TO ME.

IF IT'S *TRUE*, I UNDERSTAND HOW YOU'D *THINK* IT'S ME, BUT I *SWEAR* ON MY SON'S SOUL, I AM *NOT* THE CAUSE OF HIS PRISON PROBLEMS.

I *WILL* TELL YOU IT WAS *ME* THAT INTERRUPTED YOUR ROMANTIC DINNER AND PUT HIM BACK IN LOCK-UP WHERE HE BELONGS. HE WAS A FUGITIVE AND YOU *KNEW* IT.

NOW, ALL THAT SAID, I *HARDLY* FEEL BAD FOR HIM. HONESTLY, I PROBABLY *WOULD* BE ABLE TO GET HIM OUT OF ARKHAM AND TRANSFERRED BACK UPSTATE, BUT I'M *NOT LIFTING A FINGER*. I DON'T OWE YOU OR HIM A THING.

I HAVE TAPES A' YOU TAKIN' BRIBES. *REMEMBER?*

YES, AND WE HAVE A *DEAL*.

SO, TAKE THIS CIGAR AND *STICK IT*, AND WHILE YOU'RE AT IT, STICK TO THE DEAL WE MADE ABOUT YOUR *GANG OF HARLEYS*...

...THEN DO ME A FAVOR AND *GET LOST*.

THOOMP

AND THE *NEXT* TIME YOU FEEL YOU HAVE TO SEE ME, JUST *CALL*.

MY SCHEDULE IS *BOOKED* FOR THE NEXT FEW YEARS.

LOOK, I FEEL *BAD* ABOUT YER SON. I REALLY DO.

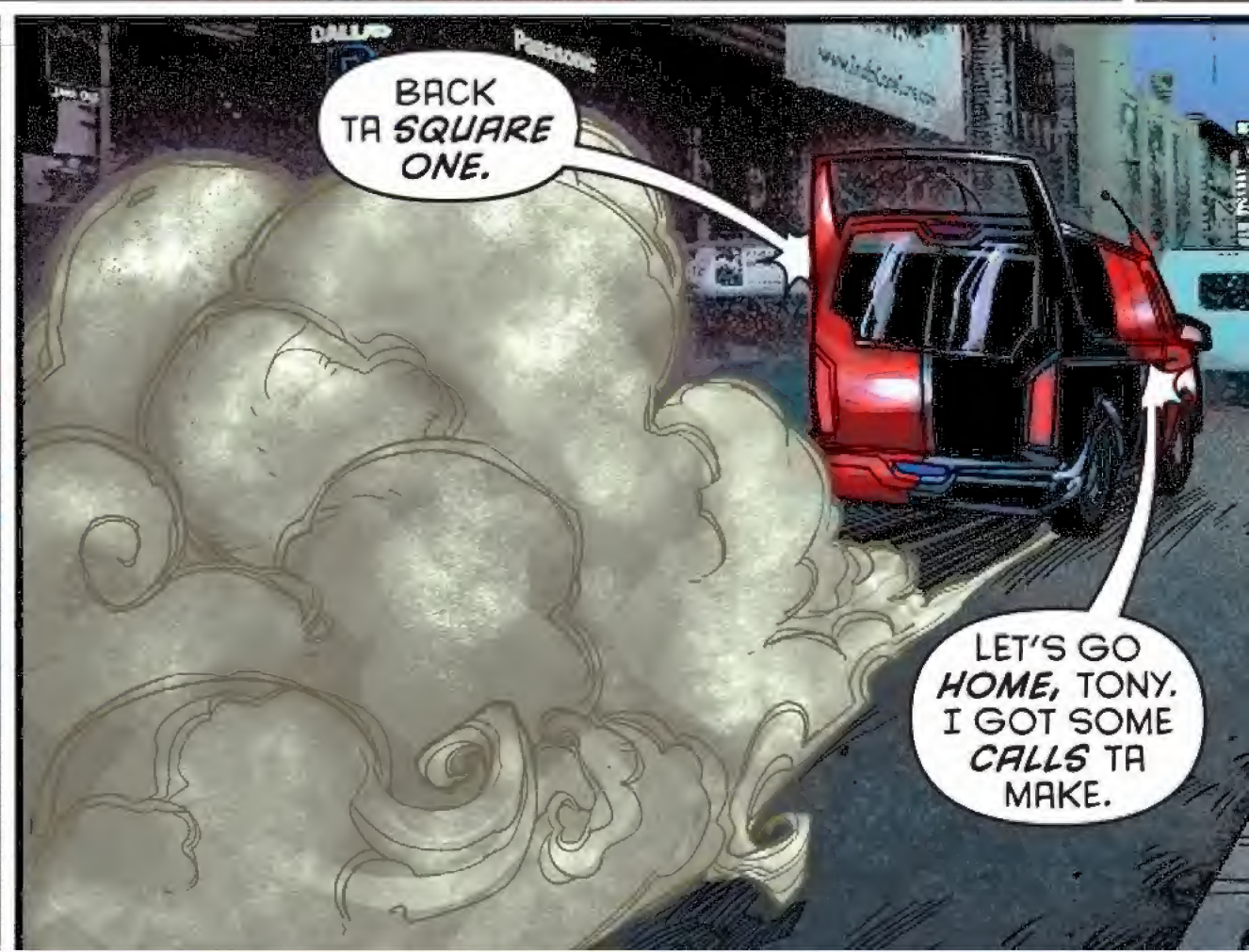
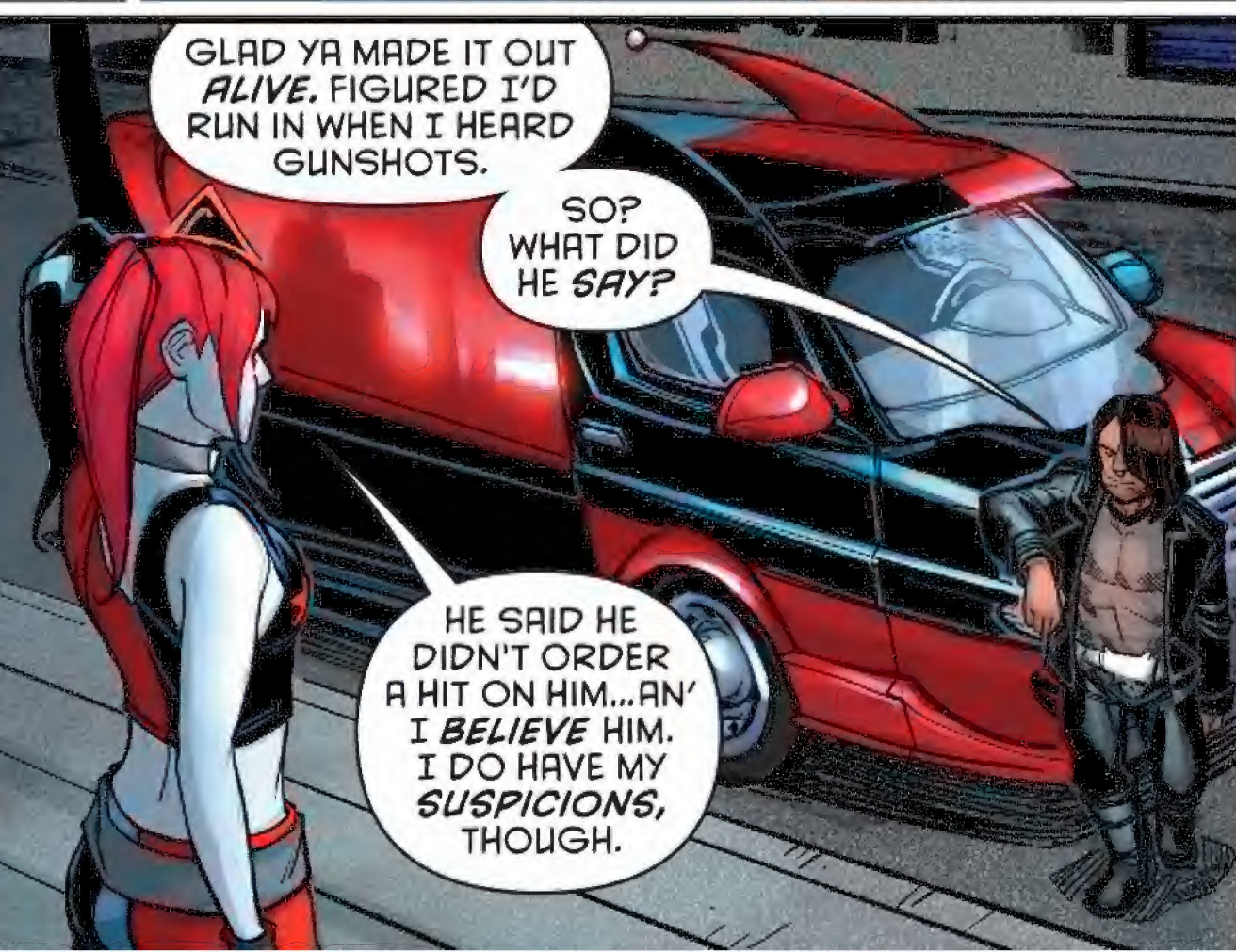
THE DEATH OF A KID IS DEVASTATIN'. I *GET* THAT.

BUT... I'M *GONNA* GET MASON OUTTA ARKHAM *WITH OR WITHOUT* YER HELP. HE'S A *GOOD GUY*. HE UNDERSTANDS WHAT HE DID AND SERIOUSLY REGRETS IT.

THERE'S NO REASON TA HAVE *MORE* BLOOD ON YER HANDS, BUT IF *THAT'S* THE WAY IT'S *GONNA BE*...

SKRINCH









YOU WANTED TO **SEE** ME, SIR?

YOU HAVE SOMETHING YOU WANT TO **TELL** ME, CECIL?

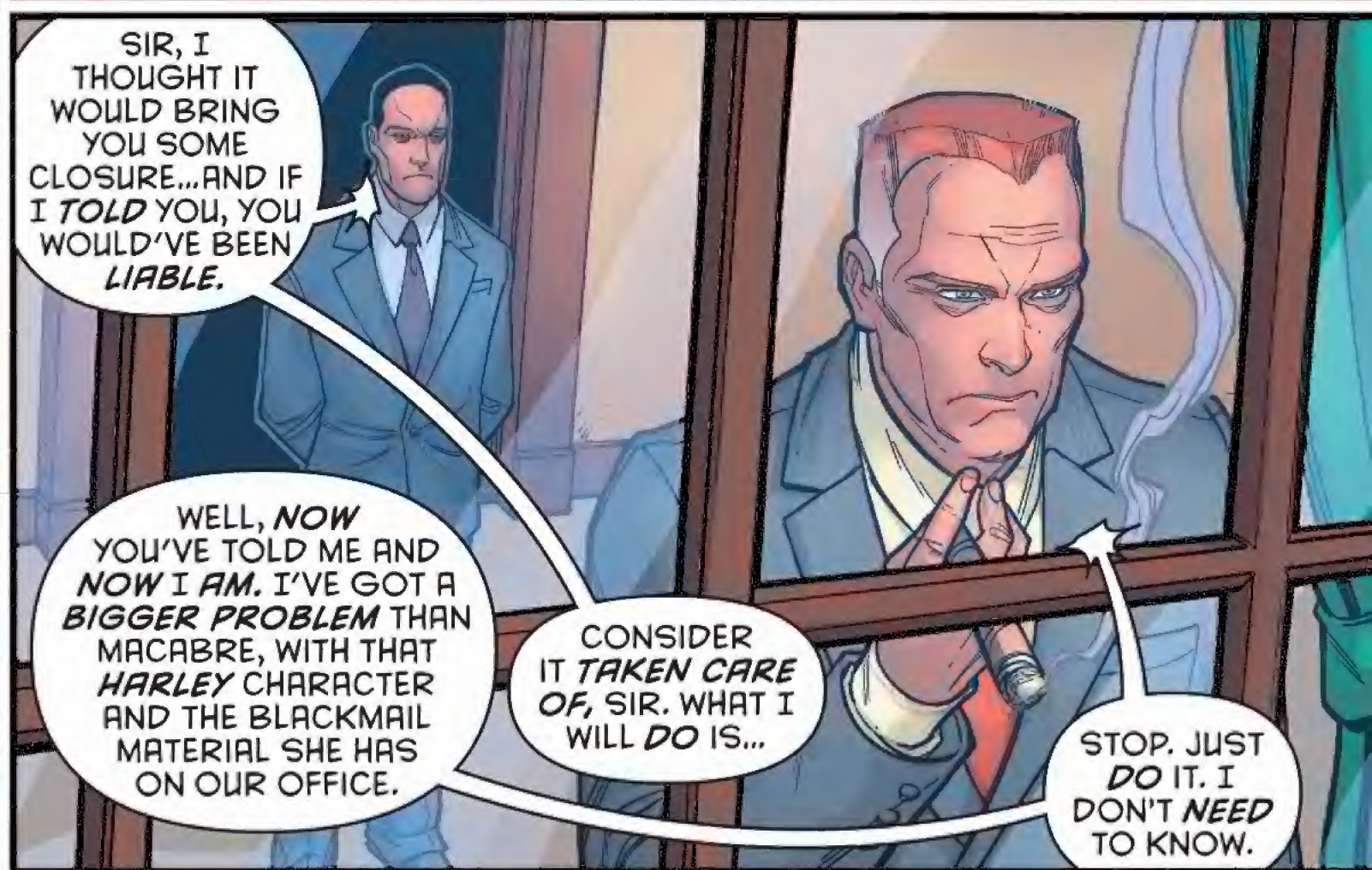
HOW DO YOU **MEAN**?



YOU'VE BEEN MAKING **MOVES** BEHIND MY **BACK**, HAVEN'T YOU?

YOU KNOW ONLY **MY OFFICE** CAN OKAY A TRANSFER OF AN INMATE TO ANOTHER FACILITY.

**COME CLEAN** OR CONSIDER YOURSELF **FIRED**.



SIR, I THOUGHT IT WOULD BRING YOU SOME CLOSURE...AND IF I **TOLD** YOU, YOU WOULD'VE BEEN **LIABLE**.

WELL, **NOW** YOU'VE TOLD ME AND **NOW I AM**. I'VE GOT A **BIGGER PROBLEM** THAN MACABRE, WITH THAT **HARLEY CHARACTER** AND THE **BLACKMAIL MATERIAL** SHE HAS ON OUR OFFICE.

CONSIDER IT **TAKEN CARE OF**, SIR. WHAT I WILL **DO** IS...

**STOP. JUST DO IT.** I DON'T **NEED** TO KNOW.

## CONEY ISLAND.



SO WHAT'S THE **PLAN**, BOSS?

WELL, WE SURE **AREN'T** GETTIN' ANY **MUNICIPAL** HELP.



LOOKS LIKE I'M GONNA HAVE TA **DROP BY ARKHAM** AN' **LIBERATE 'IM** ALL BY MY **LITTLE BITTY SELF**.

LISTEN, **PEACHES**, WE'RE HERE TA **HELP**.



HE'S **RIGHT**. I CAN'T JUST SIT HERE PLAYING WITH YOUR **ROOSTER** ALL DAY. LET'S GO **BUST HIM OUT!**



I'M READY TO DO **WHATEVER IT TAKES**.

ARE YOU ALL **MESHUGENAH??** SHE SAID **ARKHAM ASYLUM!** THAT PLACE IS PRACTICALLY **IMPENETRABLE**.





SY'S RIGHT.  
I'VE *BEEN THERE*  
AND KNOW THE  
PLACE BETTER'N  
*ANYONE*.



SOME A'  
YOU MIGHT NOT  
*KNOW IT*, BUT I GOT  
*HISTORY* WITH  
THAT PLACE...

...AN'  
SOME A' THE  
*INMATES*,  
TOO.

YEAH, WHO  
DOESN'T?



I WAS A  
DOCTOR THERE  
*YEARS AGO* AN'  
I KNOW ALL  
ABOUT THEIR  
PROTOCOL.

I THINK THIS  
IS SOMETHIN' I'M  
GONNA HAVE TO  
DO *ALONE*.

THANK  
GOD!



I JUST COULDN'T PUT ANY A'  
YOU IN *THAT KIND A' DANGER*.  
THE PLACE IS FILLED WITH SOME  
A' THE MOST *DANGEROUS*  
*CRIMINALS* AN' *MURDERERS*  
ON THE PLANET.

SERIOUSLY?  
TAKE A LOOK  
AROUND THIS  
ROOM.

SERIOUSLY.  
IN ORDER TA  
DO THIS, I GOTTA  
GET SOME *LOCAL*  
*TALENT* TA GIMME  
A HAND.



WHAT I *NEED* YA ALL  
TA DO IS TRUST ME  
AN' *COVER MY ASS*  
WHILE I'M AWAY.

NO VORRIES,  
*DARLEENK*.



MY PLAN IS TA *GO*  
*IN*, CHURN UP SOME  
CHAOS, AN' GET HIM  
*OUT* IN ONE  
*PIECE*.

I GOTTA  
LEAVE TONIGHT.  
I'LL HAVE A TRACKIN'  
DEVICE ON ME, SO  
IF YA DON'T HEAR  
FROM ME, YOU CAN  
FIND ME...

...BUT NO  
*ONE* COMES  
LOOKIN' FER ME  
'TIL I'M *AWOL* FER  
FORTY-EIGHT  
HOURS, THAT  
*CLEAR?*



*CLEAR*  
AS A BELL.

Uh... I'M  
SORRY TO  
INTERRUPT, BUT IT  
LOOKS LIKE WE HAVE  
*TROUBLE* HEADING  
OUR WAY.





Aw, jeez.  
WHO DID WE  
PISS OFF *THIS*  
WEEK?

WE'LL FIGURE  
THAT OUT LATER.  
ALL OUR *BUDDIES*  
DOWNSTAIRS ARE  
GONNA NEED OUR  
*PROTECTION*.

EVERYONE  
BUT SY AN'  
BERNIE, GET  
INSIDE MY  
CLOSET.

SY, BERNIE,  
GUARD THE  
DOOR.

WHAT?? HEY,  
FRUITCAKES! WHAT, AM  
I S'POSED TA GNAW  
THEIR LEGS OFF 'TIL  
THEY FALL OVER?

WAIT, DID  
YOU SAY  
"INSIDE"?

LISSEN  
TO HER.



I DIDN'T THINK  
HIDING WAS  
YOUR THING.

IT  
ISN'T.

HANG  
ON.

BEEP



Eeyaaaahh

Wooooo!



Uhh...

Mmmphh

Bok

HOLEE JUMBLED  
ANATOMOLEE!!!





HOT-DIGGETY  
HEAVY ARTILLERY!  
HOW D'YA LIKE  
THE BASEMENT  
ARSENAL?

EVERYONE  
PULL OUTTA  
THE **DUNGEON**  
PLUNGE  
OKAY?

IT WENT  
**BETTER** THAN  
I EXPECTED.

REALLY?  
I FEEL LIKE MY  
ASS WAS **SAND-  
PAPERED!**

MY ZHOPA  
MADE **SPARKS**  
ON ZE VAY  
DOWN!



OKAY, EVERYBODY  
GRAB A **WEAPON**.

TONY, GET  
THE CAMERAS  
**UP AN'**  
RUNNING.

ALREADY  
**DONE,**  
DOLL.



WE GOT A DOZEN HITTIN'  
THE BUILDING FROM **ALL**  
**DIRECTIONS**. THEY  
LOOK LIKE THEY MEAN  
**BUSINESS**.

THIS IS A  
**SHOOT-TA-KILL**  
SITUATION,  
FOLKS.



SCRATCH  
THAT.

TRY TA KEEP **SOME**  
OF 'EM ALIVE. I WANNA  
**QUESTION** 'EM, AN'  
FIND OUT WHO **SENT**  
'EM. EVERYBODY  
**READY?**

SO, WE SHOOT THEM  
IN THE **FAMILY**  
**JEWELS?**

OR ZE  
**KNEES...**

HARLEY, WE  
GOTTA GO! MY  
**FREAKSHOW CREW**  
IS GETTIN' READY FOR  
TONIGHT'S SHOW,  
AN' THEY HAVE NO  
**CLUE** WHAT'S  
COMING.



THAT'S  
IT! EVERYONE  
**GO GET**  
**'EM!**

**SNEAK**  
**ATTACK!**



ZIS **ATTACK?**  
IT IS NOT SO  
**SNEAKY**.

YEAH,  
I THINK THEY  
HEARD 'ER SCREAM  
ALL THE WAY IN  
**JERSEY**.





YOU THREE GO TO THE **SECOND FLOOR** AND WE'LL TAKE THE **THIRD**. THE REST OF THE BOYS ARE SWEEPING THE APARTMENTS.

KILL ANYTHING WITH A **PULSE**. WHEN YER DONE, CALL IN **THE TORCH** TO FINISH THE JOB.



HEY! **BUTT NUGGETS!**



**KWACHH SKSSHH GHAAAAH**

WHOOPIE DAISIES! I THINK THAT MIGHTA ENDED YOU.

JINKIES, I DUNNO MY OWN STRENGTH!



SO MANY PLACES FOR SHOOTING.

TRY TO STAND STILL NOW...MY ARM GEARS, ZEY ARE A BIT SHAKY.



**BLAM**



DISARM AND DAT ARM. GET IT?





HOW'S THAT  
HEM COMING  
ALONG?

ALMOST DONE,  
QUEENIE. I'M TRIPLE  
STITCHIN' IT SO WE  
WON'T HAVE TO DO  
THIS AGAIN.

HEY, I WANNA  
THANK YOU FOR  
LETTING ME TRY  
OUT TONIGHT.

WE'RE  
HAPPY TO HAVE  
YOU, KIDDO. IT'S GOOD  
TO KEEP A STEADY ROTATION  
OF NEW TALENT TO KEEP THE  
REGULARS HAPPY AS WELL.



WHADDA WE HAVE *HERE*?  
ALL MY *FANTASIES*  
COME TRUE!

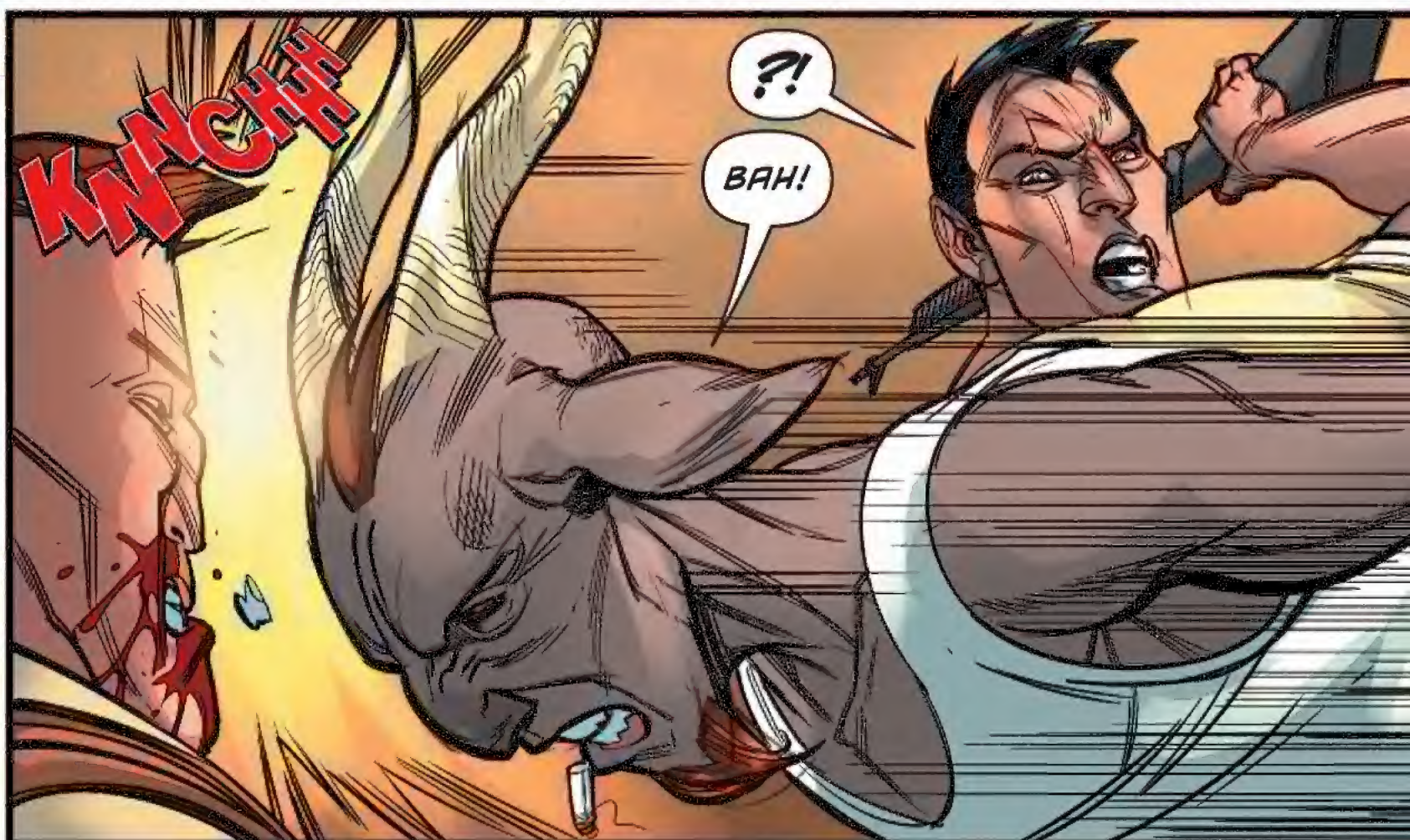
DUDE...WE  
HAVE TO KILL THEM,  
REMEMBER?



WHO  
SAYS WE  
CAN'T HAVE  
SOME *FUN*  
FIRST.



I DO!



**KNCHH**

?!  
BAH!



TAKE *THAT*, YA  
FREAK!

**KRAKK**



Ghaahhh...  
BY DOZE!

ENOUGH  
OF THIS. SAY  
'BYE, TOUGH  
GUY!

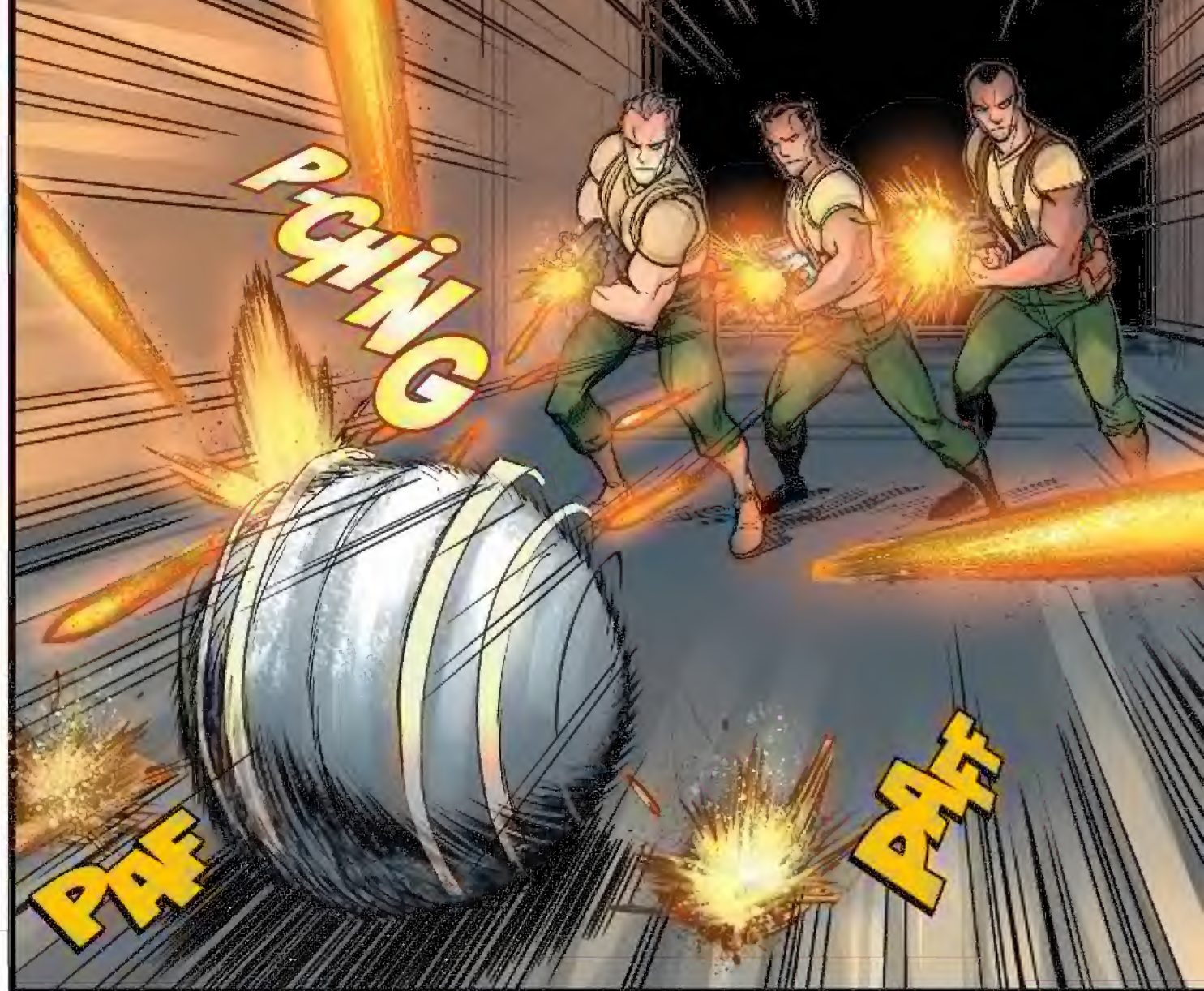
**WAIT!**

FOR  
WHAT?









THAT WAS THE MOST **SPECTACULAR** THING I HAVE EVER SEEN.

I WAS GYMNAST VEN I WAS YOUNG GIRL IN KRASNODAR. YOU SHOULD HAF SEEN ME IN ACTION.

I JUST **DID** AND IT WAS **AMAZING!**

COULD YOU TEACH **ME** TO DO THAT?



BLIZOK LOKOTOK, DA NE UKUSISH--YOUR ELBOW IS CLOSE, YES? YET YOU CANNOT BITE IT.

I AM COMPLETELY LOST. **ELBOW BITING?**

TRANSLATION, IT ONLY **SEEMS** EASY. IT IS **NOT.**

VIZ MUCH PRACTICE, AND ARMOR PLATING, I ZINK YOU **CAN,** EVENTUALLY.

YOU LOOK QUITE **BENDY** FOR A BOY.



I JUST WANT TO DO **EVERYTHING** IN MY LIFETIME, Y'KNOW WHAT I **MEAN,** ZENA?

FOR **BIG SHIP, BIG VOYAGE.** WE GO DOWN TO SEE HOW **ZE OTHERS** DID NOW, YES?

**SURE,** MAMA.





THIS PLACE  
CREEPS ME OUT.  
ALL WAX MUSEUMS  
DO. THEY'RE  
JUST CREEPY IN  
GENERAL.

I THINK IT'S  
AN **ART FORM**,  
HOW SOMEONE  
CAN USE **WAX** TO  
MAKE SOMETHIN'  
THAT LOOKS **SO**  
**REALISTIC**.

THIS IS A  
WAX MUSEUM OF  
**SERIAL KILLERS**.  
WHO WANTS TO  
SEE **THAT**?



WELL, LET'S BE  
**HONEST**. ALL OF  
US KINDA BELONG  
HERE IN A **WAY**,  
RIGHT?

WE KILL  
FOR **MONEY**.  
**THESE GUYS**  
KILL FOR  
**FUN**.

I KILL  
FOR **FUN**. WHAT,  
YOU GUYS DON'T  
LIKE THIS **JOB**?



Oh, I **DO**. I  
MEAN, IMAGINE  
BEING **LOOKED UP**  
TO ONE DAY, LIKE  
**THESE GUYS** ARE...  
IT'S **KINDA**  
**COOL**.



NO, IT IS **NOT**.  
THIS IS NOT HERE TO  
**GLORIFY** THEM. IT  
IS A **WARNING**.

**IDIOTS**.



**DEAD**  
**IDIOTS**.



**BLAM**  
**BLAM**  
**BLAM**





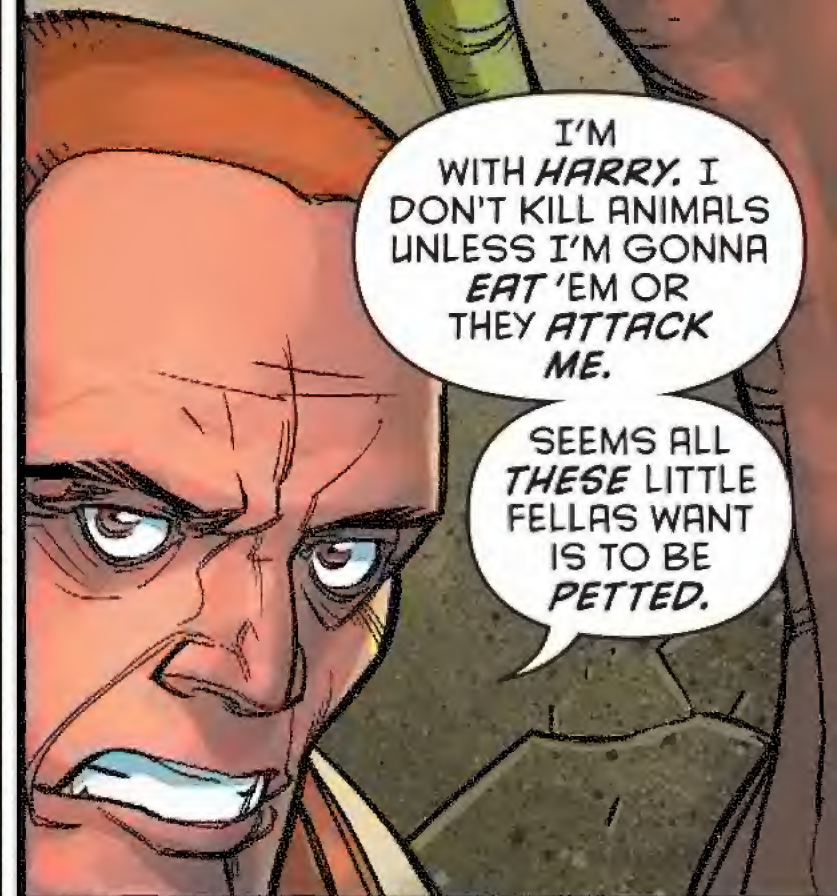
HE SAID TO KILL **EVERYTHING** WITH A **PULSE**. TAKE OUT THE ANIMALS.

WHAT? ARE YOU **KIDDING**? I'M NOT SHOOTING INNOCENT PUPPIES AND KITTENS.

...WHO WILL **GROW UP** TO BE **VICIOUS ANIMALS** WITH **BLOOD-LUST**.

**YARF**

**PRRR**



I'M WITH **HARRY**. I DON'T KILL ANIMALS UNLESS I'M GONNA **EAT 'EM** OR THEY **ATTACK ME**.

SEEMS ALL **THESE LITTLE FELLAS** WANT IS TO BE **PETTED**.



WAIT A SECOND. YOU GUYS SEE WHAT I'M SEEING?



IT'S FRIGGIN' **DOGZILLA!**

LOOK AT HIS **MOUTH!**

**PANT PANT**



WHAT THE--?



**CHOOM**

**CHOOM**

**CHOOM**

**CHOOM**





YOU CAN GET OUTTA THE SUIT NOW, TONY.

Uhh... NO I CAN'T.

WHAT?

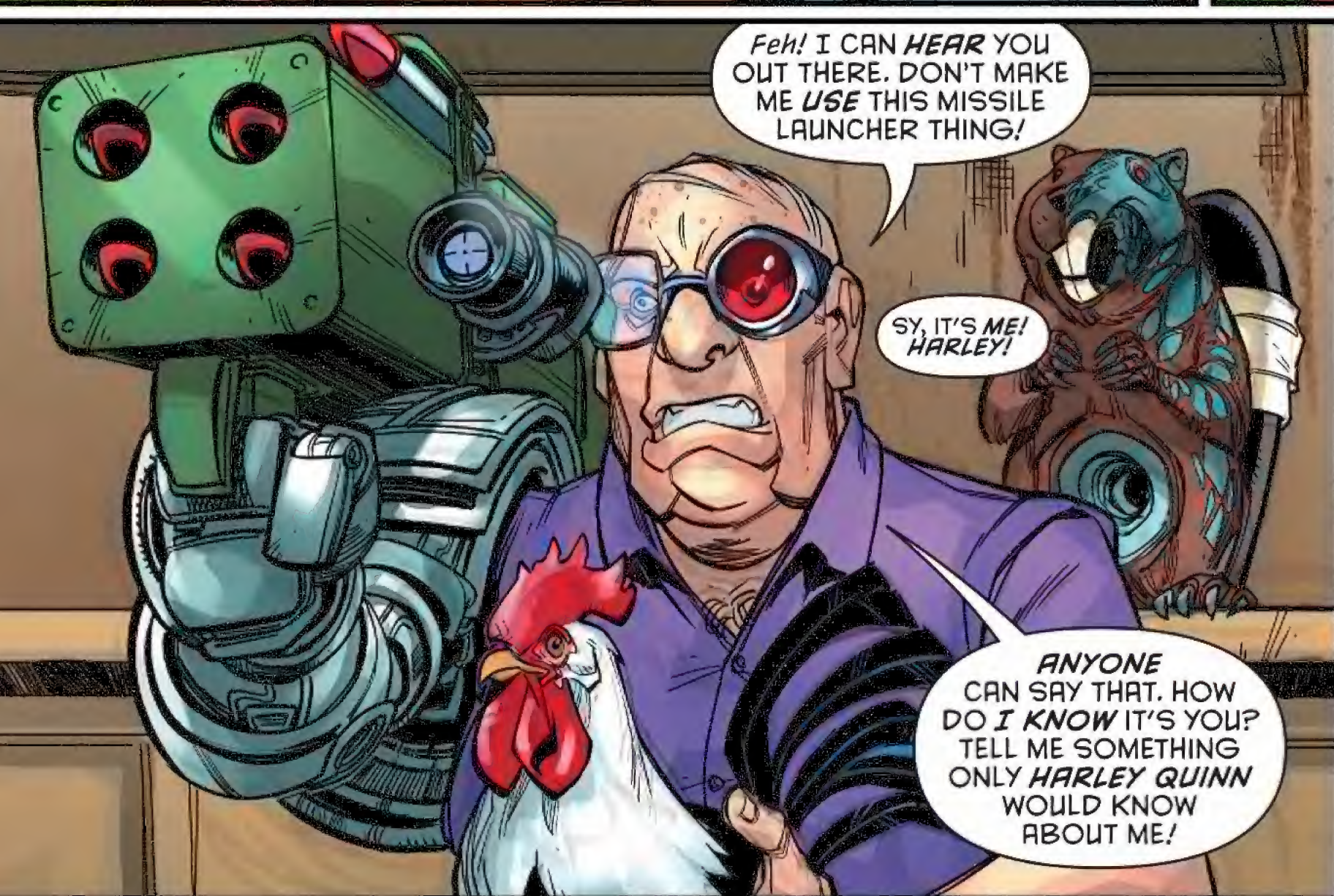
I HAD A HARD TIME FITTING IN HERE. THE SUIT WAS A LITTLE TIGHT, SO I HAD TO LOSE THE CLOTHING.



AWW, IS BIG TONY A LITTLE SHY?

HARDLY. ALTHOUGH NOW THIS SUIT IS MAKIN' IT FEEL INSECURE.

FINE... LET'S TIE THESE BOZOS UP AN' SEE HOW EVERYBODY'S DOIN'.



Feh! I CAN HEAR YOU OUT THERE. DON'T MAKE ME USE THIS MISSILE LAUNCHER THING!

SY, IT'S ME! HARLEY!

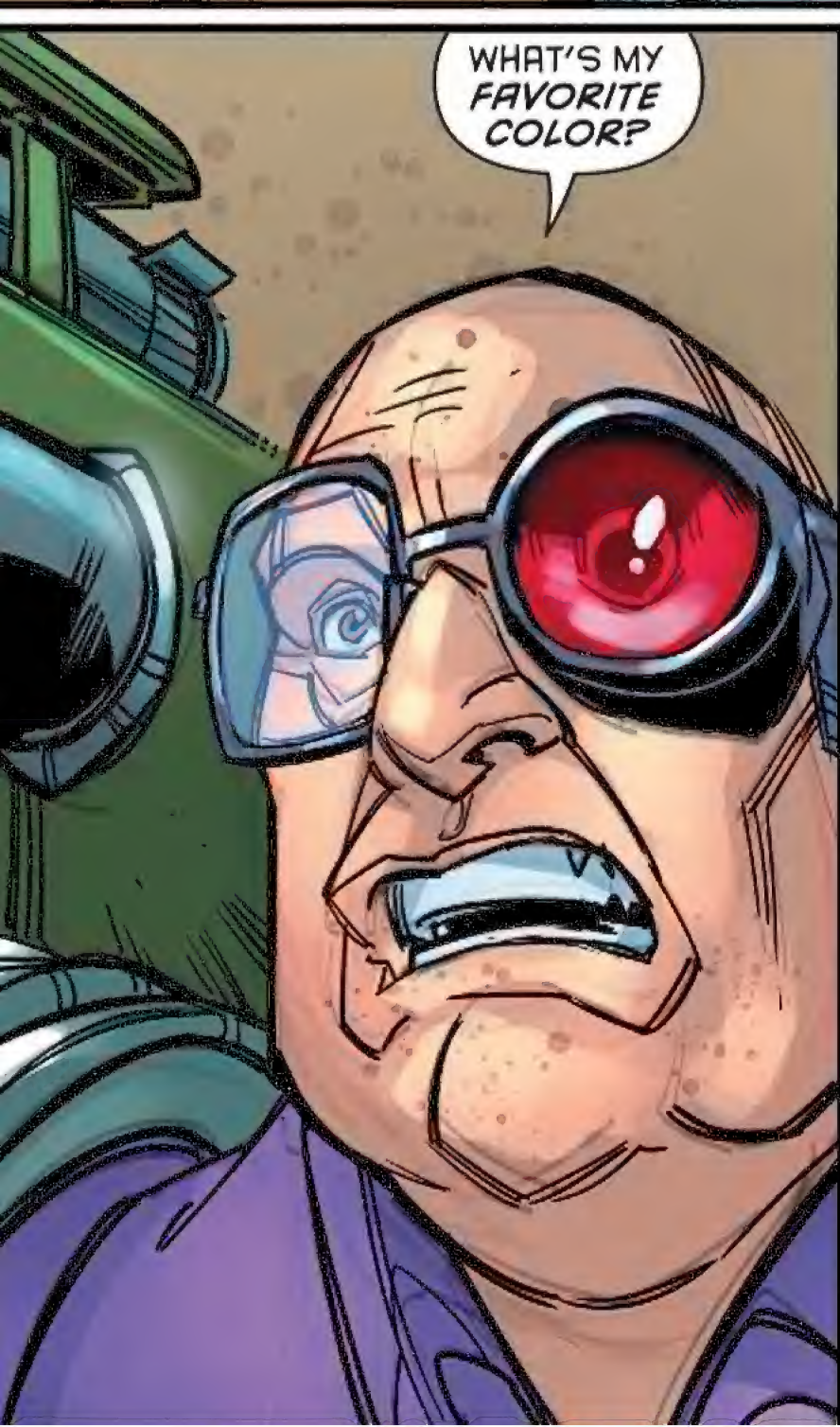
ANYONE CAN SAY THAT. HOW DO I KNOW IT'S YOU? TELL ME SOMETHING ONLY HARLEY QUINN WOULD KNOW ABOUT ME!



YOU USED TO BE A **SUPERSPY**. YOU HAVE AN ENEMY NAMED **IGOR LENIVETSKIN**. YER COOT SCOOTER LAUNCHES BAGEL GRENADES. A SEAGULL DROPPED A RUSSIAN SPY'S SEVERED HEAD INTO YER LAP WHILE WE WERE IN CONEY ISLAND.

IT WAS AN EAGLE!

->sigh<- FINE. Y'WANT ME TA GO ON?



WHAT'S MY FAVORITE COLOR?



!?



Ummm... RHODAMINE?

THAT'S IT!

COME IN, PLEASE.





WELL, BY HEAD COUNT, AN' A **MISSING HEAD-COUNT**, WE GOT EIGHT DEAD KILLERS AND TWELVE LIVE ONES. **NOT TOO SHABBY.**

FER YOU GUYS THAT ARE **ALIVE**, THE FIRST ONE THAT TELLS ME WHO HIRED YA GETS TO **STAY ALIVE**. THE **REST A'** YOU WILL BE **KICKIN'** THE **BUCKET** IN A HORRIBLE FASHION THAT WE HAVEN'T BEEN CREATIVE ENOUGH TA **FIGURE OUT** YET.

SO, WHO'S GONNA RAT OUT THEIR BOSS?



CECIL FROM THE MAYOR'S OFFICE!

I'LL NEVER TELL!



Uhh... DIDJA SEE WHICH ONE WAS **FIRST**?

I DUNNO. THEY ALL YELLED IT AT THE **SAME TIME**, EXCEPT FOR THAT ONE GUY **NOT TELLIN'**.

Uh-oh. SO HOW DOES THIS WORK?

IT'S YOUR CALL.



SO, YA SAID YOU'LL **NEVER TELL**, BUT LIKE ME, YA WITNESSED YER **FELLOW HIT MEN** RATTIN' OUT THE GUY THAT **HIRED** YOU.

HOW'S THAT MAKE YA **FEEL**?

I'M **ASHAMED** OF WHAT HAS BECOME OF THIS PROFESSION.



THERE WAS A TIME YOU WOULD **NEVER** GIVE OUT THE NAME OF THE PERSON THAT HIRED YOU, EVEN IF YOUR LIFE **DEPENDS** ON IT. THESE GUYS FOLDED LIKE A **CHEAP LAWN CHAIR**.

IF YOU CAN'T HAVE **PRIDE** AND **DISCIPLINE** WHILE DOING YOUR JOB, NO MATTER **WHAT** IT IS, THEN YOU SHOULDN'T BE **DOING** IT.

DON'T YOU **AGREE**?

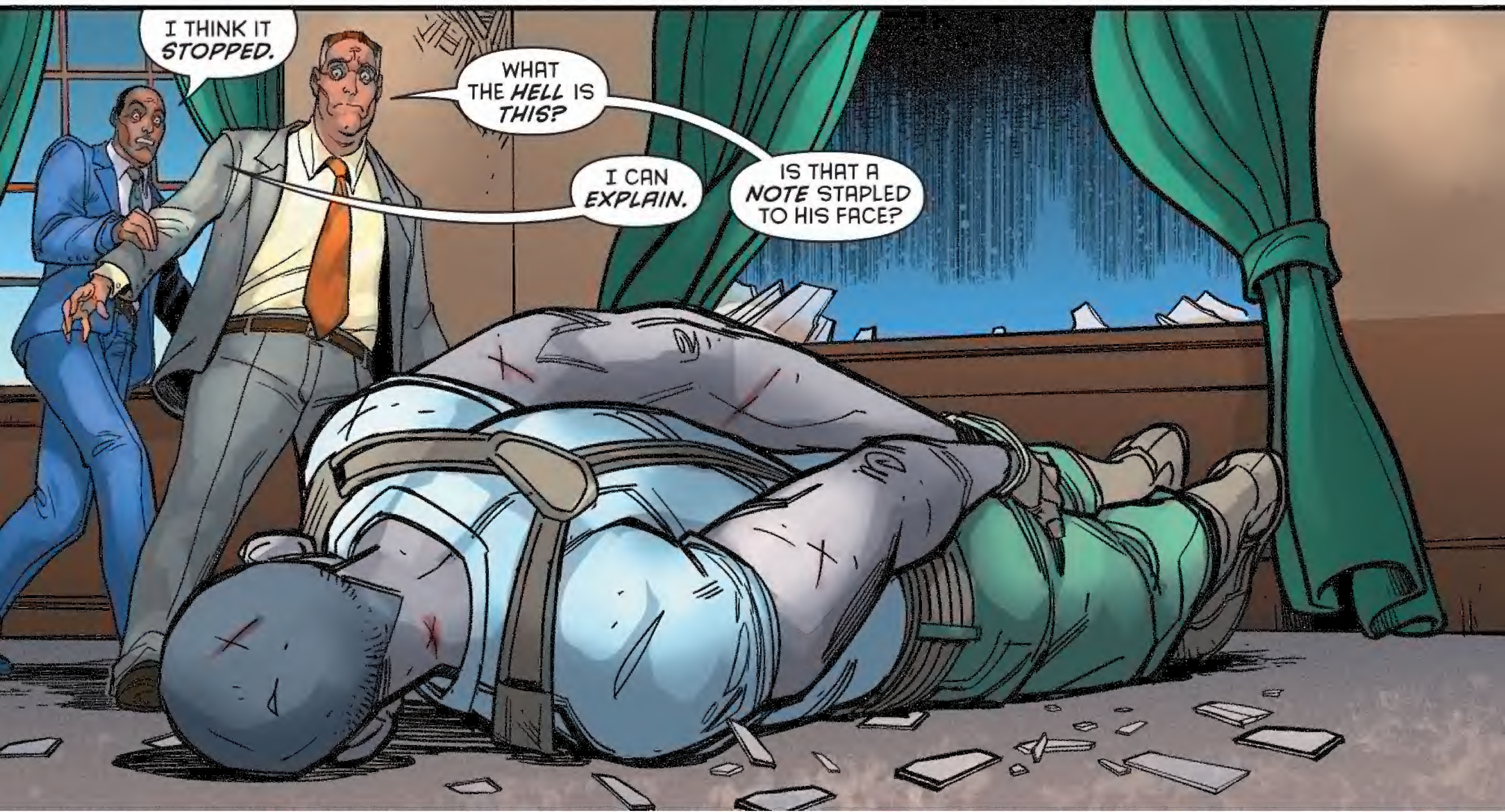


**YEAH!** THE WAY THE **REST A'** THESE GUYS JUST GAVE UP SO EASILY IS **EMBARRASSIN'** ON A **NUMBER A'** LEVELS. YOU MUST FEEL VERY **DISAPPOINTED** AND **ISOLATED** RIGHT NOW.

Hmmm...

ALL RIGHT, I MADE A **DECISION**, FOLKS...









HOW 'BOUT *THAT* ONE?

RIGHT THROUGH THE *MAYOR'S WINDOW*. JUST BEAUTIFUL!

VE HAFF VONE MORE LEFT...



SEE HOW *EASY* IT IS? Y'WANNA SEND THE LAST GUY?

REALLY? CAN I??

ONLY IF YA SWEAR TA NEVER BOTHER ME AN' MY FRIENDS EVER AGAIN.

YOU HAVE MY WORD.



I'M TOO YOUNG TO DIE!

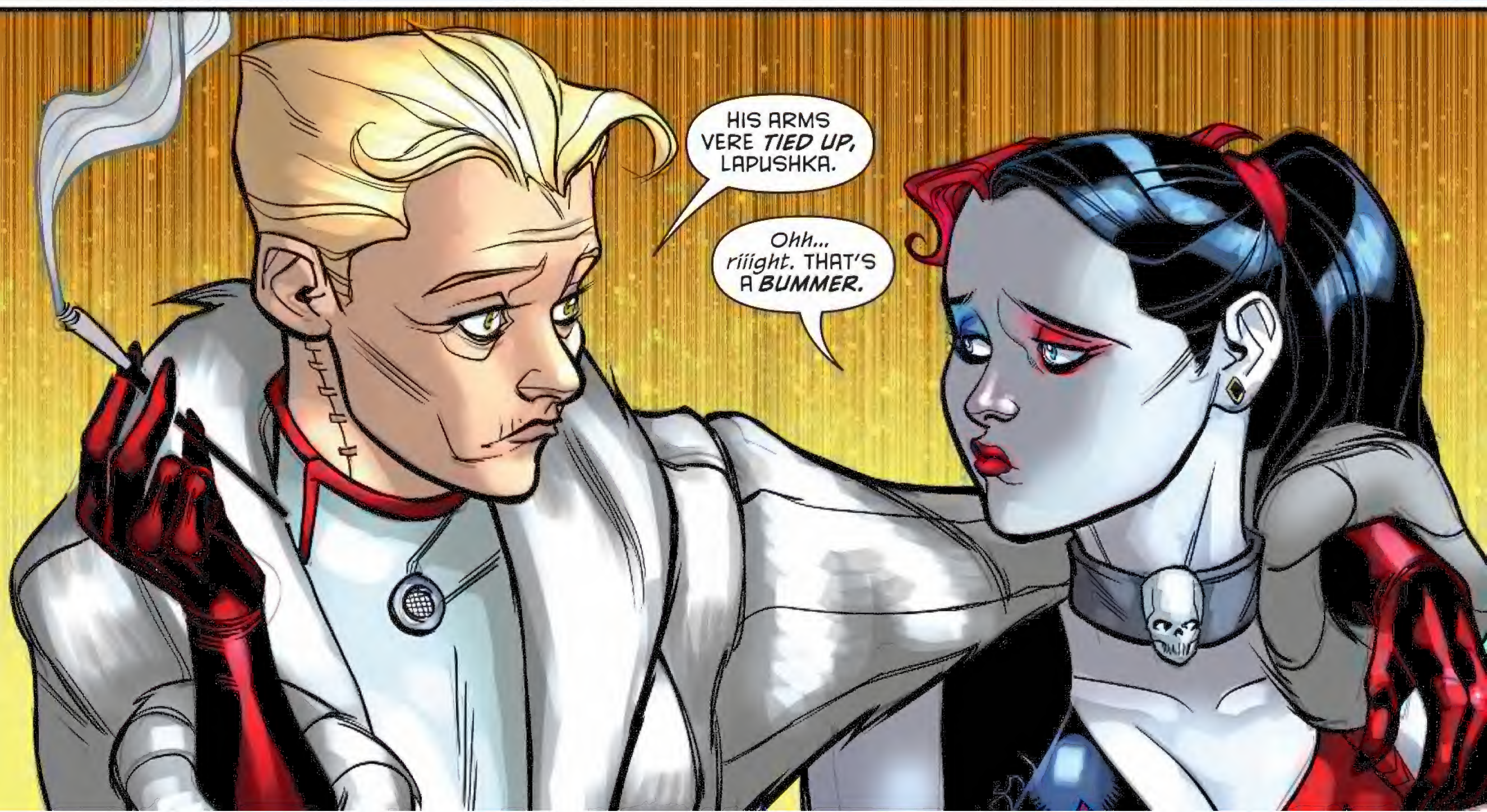
HOW OLD ARE YOU?

I TURN FORTY-THREE IN TWO DAYS.

Hmm... ZAT'S NOT BAD AGE.



FLAP YER ARMS! YA MIGHT HAVE A CHANCE!



HIS ARMS WERE *TIED UP*, LAPUSHKA.

Ohh... riiight. THAT'S A BUMMER.









MY GUY  
MADE UP WHAT YA  
WANTED. I LOOKED  
'EM OVER AN' THEY'RE  
**PRETTY DAMN  
GOOD.**



AW,  
THANKS,  
TONY.

YOU'D HAVE  
TA LOOK AT 'EM  
WITH A **MAGNIFYIN'  
GLASS** TA  
SEE THEY'RE  
**FAKES.**

I **TRUST**  
YOU.

DIDJA  
MAKE THE  
**CALLS** FOR  
ME?



**MOST**  
OF 'EM. STILL  
GOT A FEW.

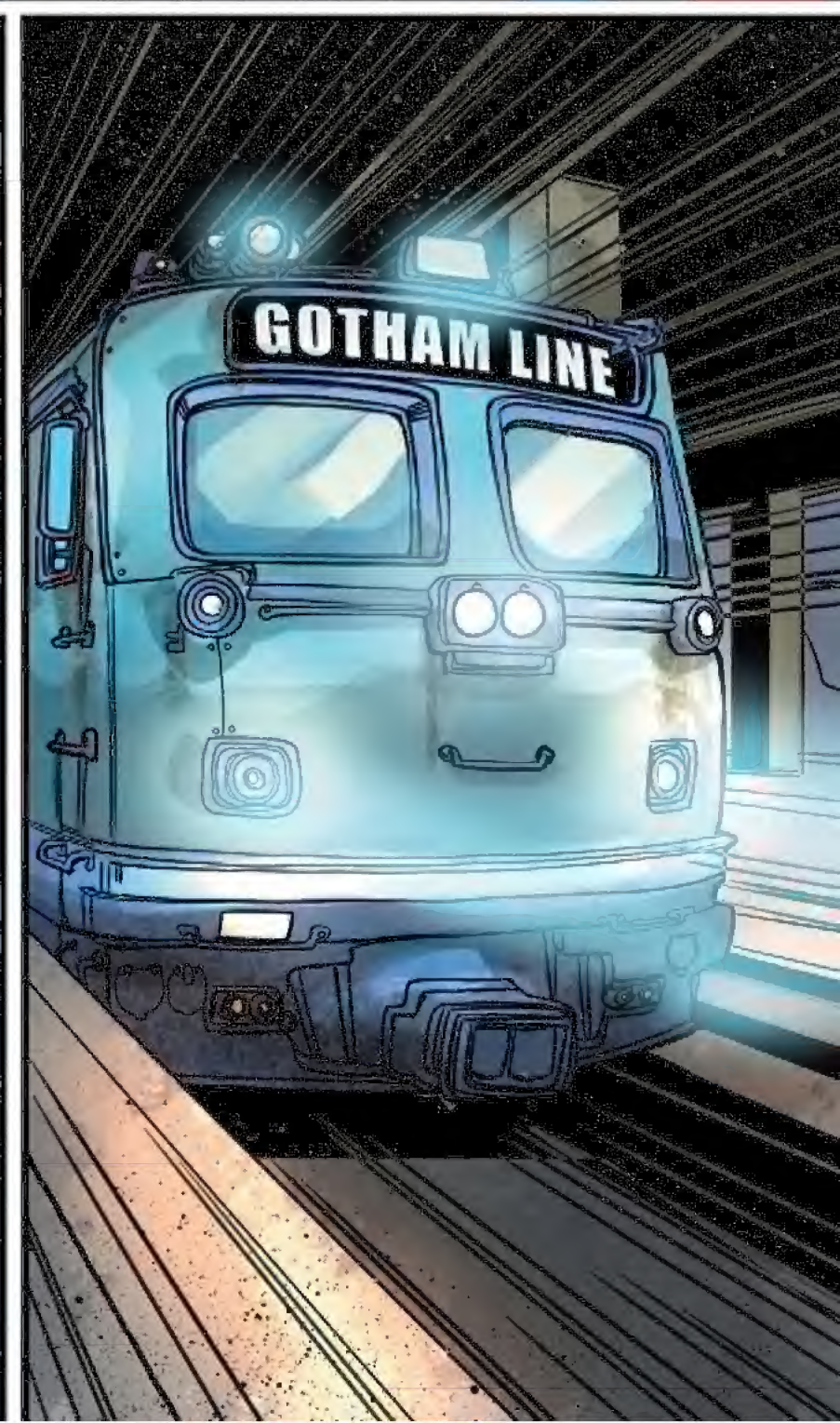
LOOK, HONESTLY,  
IF YA FIND YERSELF  
OVER YER **HEAD**,  
JUST GIMME A CALL.  
I GOT **FRIENDS**  
**EVERYWHERE.**



I KNOW.  
GIMME A **HUG**  
AN' **STOP**  
**WORRYIN'.**

Y'KNOW  
I LOVE YA, KID.  
I'LL NEVER **NOT**  
WORRY.

AWW,  
MUSIC TA MY  
EARS.







→AHEM.←

SO, WHAT  
DID YOU DO TO GET  
YOURSELF INTO OUR FINE  
ESTABLISHMENT?



WELL...I  
WAS IN A BAR  
FIGHT.

I  
ACCIDENTALLY  
KILLED A MAN.

THERE ARE  
NO ACCIDENTS,  
MY FRIEND.

Oh,  
yeah? WELL I  
DISAGREE.



WHICH IS FINE. BUT  
MURDER ALONE  
DOESN'T GET ONE  
A TICKET TO THIS  
FREAK SHOW.

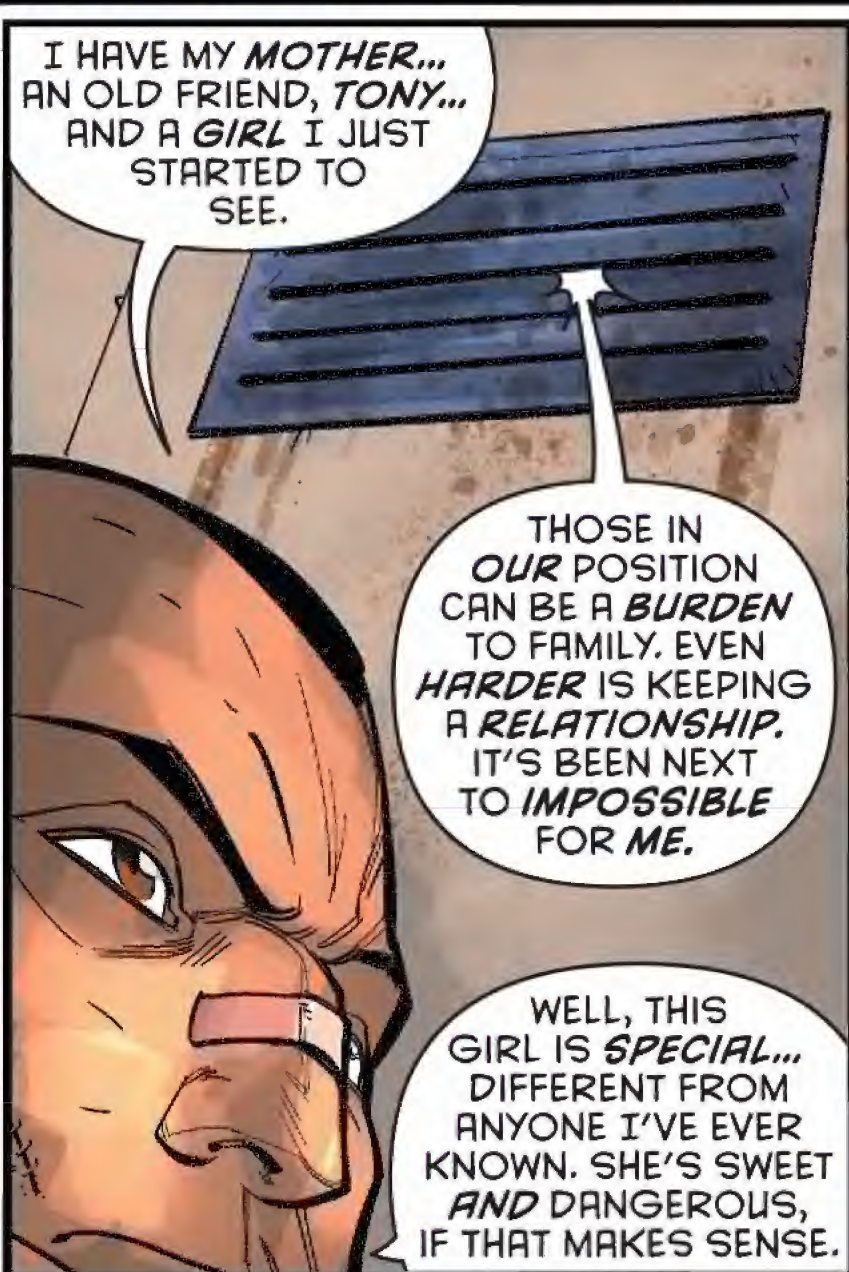
IT WAS THE  
MAYOR'S SON  
IN NEW YORK. THE  
MAYOR'S SPARING  
NO EXPENSE  
TO MAKE ME  
EXTINCT.

I GUESS  
MAYBE I GOT  
TRANSFERRED  
HERE AS  
PUNISHMENT?

I DUNNO.

WELL, THAT IS  
REGRETTABLE.

HAVE  
YOU ANY  
FAMILY OR  
FRIENDS?



I HAVE MY MOTHER...  
AN OLD FRIEND, TONY...  
AND A GIRL I JUST  
STARTED TO  
SEE.

THOSE IN  
OUR POSITION  
CAN BE A BURDEN  
TO FAMILY. EVEN  
HARDER IS KEEPING  
A RELATIONSHIP.  
IT'S BEEN NEXT  
TO IMPOSSIBLE  
FOR ME.

WELL, THIS  
GIRL IS SPECIAL...  
DIFFERENT FROM  
ANYONE I'VE EVER  
KNOWN. SHE'S SWEET  
AND DANGEROUS,  
IF THAT MAKES SENSE.



JUST MY TYPE. TOO  
BAD YOU BOTH DIDN'T  
HAVE MORE TIME  
TOGETHER.

I WOULDN'T  
BE ALIVE IF IT  
WEREN'T FOR  
HARLEY. SHE'S  
AN AMAZING  
LADY, BUDDY.

HARLEY...?

WOULD THIS  
YOUNG LADY'S  
LAST NAME BE  
QUINZEL?

ACTUALLY,  
YEAH. D'YOU  
KNOW HER?



BETTER  
THAN ANYONE,  
MY FRIEND.

BETTER  
THAN  
ANYONE.

NEXT ISSUE:  
**THE DEVIL  
YOU KNOW...**



UNCOVER THE EVENT THAT ENDED  
BATMAN'S WAR ON CRIME!

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one-shot set  
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ART BY  
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DC  
COMICS™

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# DC'S LEGENDS OF TOMORROW

## TV SERIES

DC

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Access

After the epic crossover episodes of *The Flash* and *Arrow* that aired in December, it's incredibly hard to fathom that the story could get any bigger. But it does with the new TV series *DC's Legends of Tomorrow* which builds and launches from these shows.

### DC'S LEGENDS OF TOMORROW

Premieres  
Thu Jan 21  
Only on



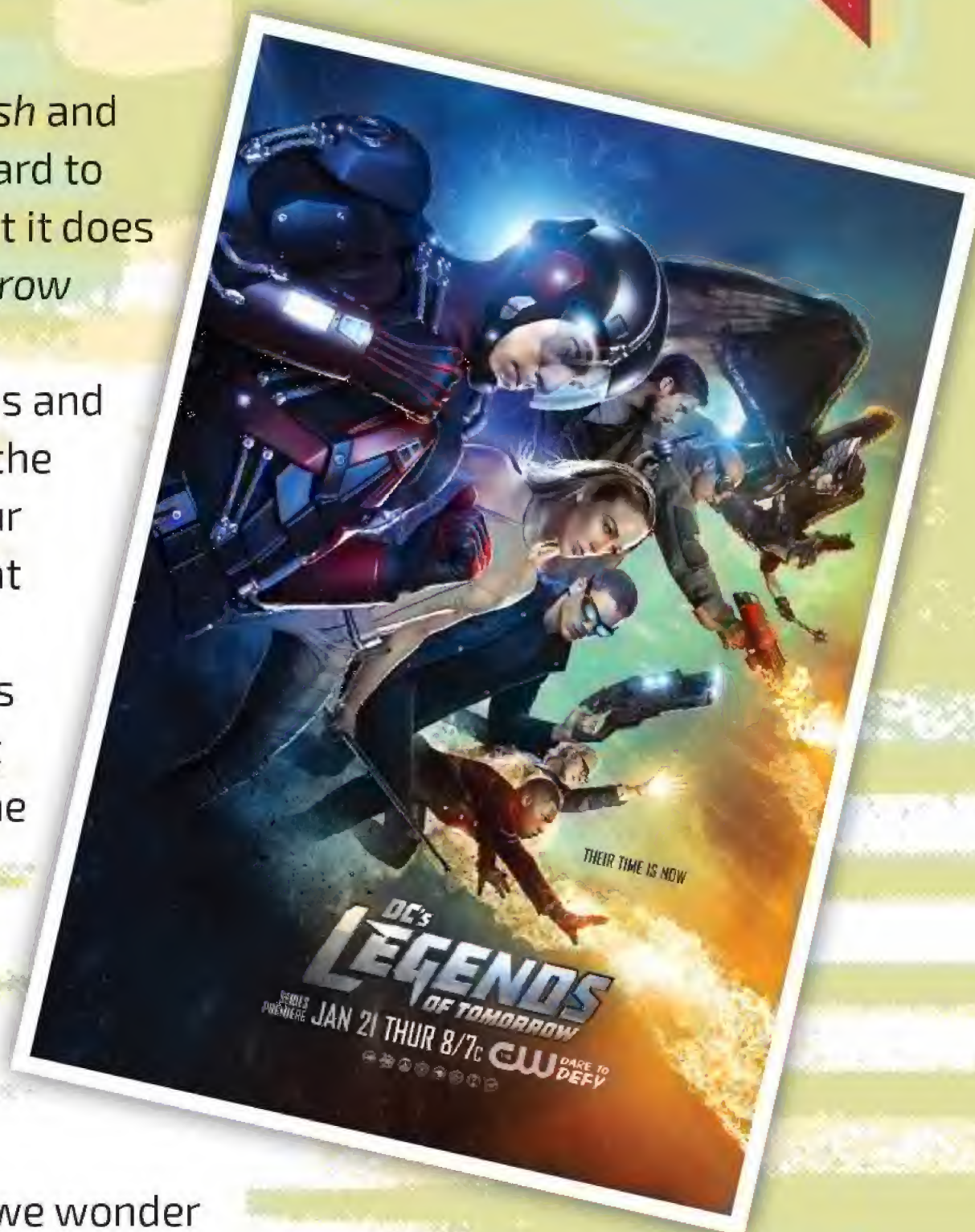
The disparate group of heroes and rogues are brought together by the time-traveling Rip Hunter (Arthur Darvill) to defeat immortal threat Vandal Savage (Casper Crump), one of the most powerful villains in the DC Comics universe, and it looks like it's shaping up to be the

biggest television event of the new year.

We're especially excited that Carlos Valdes, who we know and love as Cisco Ramon on *The Flash*, will appear. And according to Carlos, he gets to do "an interesting take" on his character. With all of the time travel possibilities *Legends* hints at, we wonder what that could mean...

In addition to Darvill, *Legends* stars Brandon Routh and Caity Lotz from *Arrow* (as The Atom and White Canary, respectively); while from *The Flash* will appear Wentworth Miller and Dominic Purcell (as rogues with a conscience Captain Cold and Heat Wave, respectively), Victor Garber and Franz Drameh (as Dr. Martin Stein and Jefferson Jackson, respectively, who together become Firestorm); in addition to the recently introduced Ciara Renée and Falk Hentschel (as the "Hawk" couple Kendra Saunders and Carter Hall).

If that sounds like a lot of characters, it is, and for very good reason. While *Arrow* is this universe's grounded, street-level show and *The Flash* is its more colorful, super-powered offering, *DC's Legends of Tomorrow* will be its first team show, offering yet another comic book flavor to The CW's substantial shared superhero universe.



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